

Song 4 You

Ben Lee

I'll buy a pair of jeans
A stylish means
A groovy masterpiece
I'll cover them with paper men
And books on ZenRecords shot with darts
Talk your way out of this one
Blah, blah, blahI wrote a song 4 you
I wrote a song 4 youI'll sleep till after three
I'll brush my teeth
I'll wash my feet, I don't feel well
You couldn't tell, I look like hellRecords shot with darts
Talk your way out of this one
Blah, blah, blahI wrote a song 4 you
I wrote a song 4 you
I wrote a song 4 you
I wrote a song 4 youI wrote a song 4 you
I wrote a song 4 you
I wrote a song 4 you
I wrote a song 4 you

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